

THE
Pudding Plot

DETECTED:

IN A

LETTER

TO

Mr. J--n D--t--n,

AUTHOR

OF

Neck or Nothing.

Timeo Danaos & dona ferentes. Virg.

L O N D O N:

Printed, and Sold by JAMES
BETTENHAM, at the Crown in
Pater-noster-Row. MDCCXVIII.

(Price. Two-Pence.)

THE
CONCERNING JAILOR

DECEMBER

IN A

LETTER

TO

MR. J. W. D.

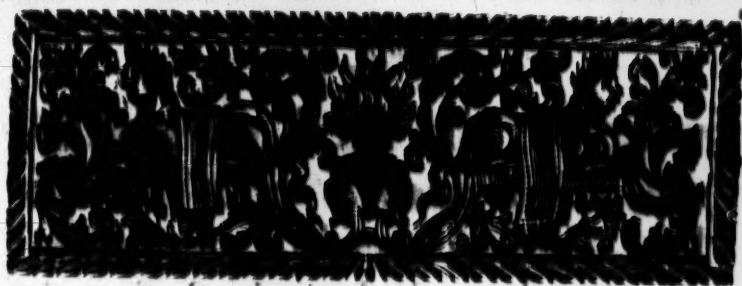
AUTHOR

OF

Neck or Nothing.

Three Dances of some sort. 1783.

L O N D O N :
Printed and sold by JAMES
BUTTERMAN at the Crown in
Fleet-Street. MDCCLXXXIII.
(Price Two-Pence)



THE

Pudding Plot, &c.

S I R,



T is beyond all Dispute, a most signal Instance of the Divine Favour to this *Protestant Nation*: That in this Plotting Age, it has pleas'd the Almighty Providence to stock the same with a sufficient Number of faithful *Patriots*; endow'd with such wonderful Penetration and Foresight;

A 2

where-

whereby the most *secret Plots*
and *Contrivances* of a *Turbu-*
lent Faction are discovered and
detected, and their best form'd
Projects render'd abortive.

How large a Portion of those
supernatural Gifts have been
allotted to your Share, I need
not here insist on ; but refer to
those celebrated Performances
of your incomparable Pen,
by which it also appears that
you have not hid your *Talents*
in the Earth, but like a good
and *faithful Servant* made the
best use thereof for the Ser-
vice of your *Lord*.

From whose great *Wisdom*
and *Equity*, you need not de-
spair of being rewarded (ac-
cording to your own desire)
with a *suitable Advancement*
and

and I can assure you most of your *Fellow-servants* are so sensible of your high Deserts, that they would be very much rejoyced to see your *Elevation* in the proper Place.

This being premised, I hope you will pardon this prevention of your *Discovery* of this most intricate and deep-laid *Scheme* of *Ruin*, that ever was projected by our Enemies.

Many and Various have been the *Plots* and *Machinations* of those Disturbers of our ISRAEL; but in none have they manifested so much *Machavilian-Policy*, as in this unaccountable *Stratagem*; a true and lively Copy of that, made use of by the *Grecians*, to destroy the once famous City of *Troy*,
after

after it had held out against all their open and secret Assaults for the space of ten Years : But if we compare those two *Stratagems* in all their Parts, we shall find the Copy far to exceed the Original, and consequently our Ruin had been greater and our Case more deplorable than that of the unhappy TROJANS; if those infernal *Devices* of our implacable and inhumane Foes had not been timely found out by the extraordinary Care and Vigilance of the Chief Magistrates of this famous Metropolitan City; by which the inevitable Ruin thereof, together with that of the whole Kingdom hath been happily prevented, and the dark and diabolical Intentions of a vile and bloody

bloody Crew of Cut-throat Pa-
pists, Nonjurors, and Jacobite-
Tories frustrated.

A Mercy! for which we
ought, in the first Place, to re-
turn Thanks to Heaven; and in
the next, to acknowledge our
Obligations to those worthy
Magistrates who have been the
Glorious Instruments of our Pre-
servation.

But I am afraid there are too
many in this Kingdom, who
will slightly esteem of this
wonderful *Deliverance*, as they
have done of all our former;
and pretend they did not per-
ceive our Danger at this time,
any more than they did at the
Glorious Revolution in '88, or
at the Death of the late Queen.

Those

Those People, we may presume, are either wilfully Blind, or else under a more strong Delusion than those foolish *Trojans*, who could never see the Danger of receiving the *fatal Present* from their Enemies, until they beheld their whole City in one dreadful *Conflagration*. God grant that the others may never have the like convincing Light to shine before their Eyes, and force them open.

But if this damnable Conspiracy had not been detected, it would perhaps have been much worse; for if the *Grecian Rage* against the *Trojans* was inflamed to that Height by a *ten Years Resistance*: To what a prodigious Height (in Proportion) must

must that of the Jacobites be
inflamed by *One* of thirty Years?

Good God! what a terrible
Ruin and Devastation must
have follow'd, if these Men had
once come to be Masters of the
Tower of *London*, where they
would have found Arms and
Ammunition sufficient for their
whole *Pagan Army*; which
doubtless would have been
hid within hearing of their *In-
fidel-Instrument*, they call a
Turkish-Alarm-Drum, which,
as I am credibly inform'd may
be heard to the utmost Bounds
of this *Island*; and who can
doubt the Readiness of all *Un-
christian Tories* to *Rendezvous*
at the *Beat* thereof, who have
always been accusom'd to
such Heathenish *Musick*.

I shall now in few Words,
 shew the Probability there was
 of the Enemies Success in this
 Attempt, more than in any of
 their former; tho' it must be
 needless to any considerate Per-
 son, who calls to mind how
 those Trumpeters of Sedition
 the weekly *Journalists* were
 employ'd in amusing the Pub-
 lick with a specious Story of a
 certain POWDER-MAN's make-
 ing an Entertainment for his
 Customers, at which there was
 to be a prodigious large Gigan-
 tick *Pudding*, of which the
 like was never before heard,
 and that Conveniencies were
 making to Boyl the same, for
 the space of 24 Days, at a cer-
 tain House near the *Mint* in
Southwark, which might serve
 for

[II]

for a Sign to the Conspirators there to assemble and treat of such Matters (during that space) as should be thought requisite to be consider'd against their intended Insurrection: And a large Copper with some other Utensils being there placed, and shown to the *Mob*, might serve at the same time to confirm 'em in the Notion before infus'd into 'em, that there was really such a Pudding there boiling,

A certain Day having been appointed for this monstrous Pudding to be carried in Procession, in order to entice the People out of the City to see the same; by which it would be made a sort of a *Mob-Day*, and the less Notice taken of what Numbers of Men soever

should be seen to Crowd into the Streets.

How easily might a great Number of the Enemies Forces have march'd in unsuspected? *Whom*, the remaining Part of the People within the City, would doubtless have taken for their returning Fellow-Citizens, and consequently stand gaping and gazing, in expectation of seeing the Pudding immediately follow them; and perhaps making enquiry of those, who in a little time would have prov'd their Assassines. *When comes the Pudding? How far have you left the Pudding behind? &c.*

Now if any incredulous Person should doubt the possibility of having such a Number
of

of *Forces* sufficient to surprize this *Populous* and *Well-guarded* City, lodg'd (without suspici-
on) so near the same; let him consider how the *Suburbs* and all the *Neighbouring Villages*, are at present fill'd with *Strangers*, who come up on pretence of *Mowing* and *Hay-making*; but might perhaps be drawn so near, in expectation of being employ'd in *Business* of far greater *Importance*.

Thus the *Enemy*, having (probably, as has been made appear) not only a sufficient Number of *Men* near enough to effect their *curfed* Designs, but also a fair opportunity of getting the same into the *City*, we may easily trace from the several Steps they had already taken,

taken, how they design'd to have carried on their *pernicious Plot* against us.)

No sooner would the *Carriage*, on which the *Mob* was made to believe was carried the great *Pudding* (inclosed in a *Chest*, which might as well be fill'd with *Arms* and *Ammunition* for any thing by them known to the contrary,) have been brought through the *Bridge-Gate*, but the *Portcullis* would have been let down to shut out the miserable deluded *Populace*, that follow'd the same, from giving any *Assistance* to their *Friends*; who unarm'd and unprepar'd would have fallen a miserable *Sacrifice* to the inhumane *Rage* and *Fury* of the *blood-thirsty* (worse than *Swedish*)

Swedish) Enemy: Who would have had the opportunity to bring in all their own *Party* without any of the others, as plainly appears from the order of the *Procession*, where those concern'd in the same all precede the great Pudding, and the Multitude of Spectators follow after it.

By which means, how easily might they (and who can doubt but they would) have defac'd that perpetual *Monument* of their Shame, erected on *Fish-street-Hill*, to the great *Glory* of the *Magistracy*, and *Advantage* of the *Orphans* of this *Honourable City*; to blow up which, it is to be suppos'd, that *Hoghead* on which the pretended *Bacchus* rode, was fill'd

fill'd with *Powder*, as were all the lesser *Casks*, carried by Men, but on the *Discovery* of the *Project* had *Water* pour'd into 'em and mix'd therewith, to make the *Vulgar* believe them fill'd with *Ink*, as black as *Pitch*, as was writ on their *Standard*; tho' far exceeded by the *darkness* of their own *horrid Design*.

In the next *Place*, they would not have fail'd to send a *Detachment* to surprize the *Tower*: And what would then have ensued, after having got the *Command* of that *Place of Strength*, which has so lately command-ed them; I leave those to judge who are in the least acquainted with the *Spirit* of that *Party* when in *Power*, of which,
 one

one may reasonably suppose few People in this Nation can be Ignorant, they having already had too many Opportunities of giving fatal Instances of the same; which that they may never have the like again, is doubtless the hearty desire, and ought to be the constant *Prayer* of all True and Sincere *Protestants*, and Loyal *Subjects* of his Sacred *Majesty King George*.

We may easily guess at the *Treatment* we should have met with at their Hands, if they had Succeeded in this *Enterprise*; from their *Insolence* in going on with their *Procession* in the *Burrough*, tho' their base Intentions had been discovered

cover'd and their Design upon the City perverted.

A *Procession* ! *Anti-christian* and *Popish* in the highest degree, of which the like was never seen in any *Protestant Kingdom*, in which so many *Ensigns of Popery* and *Superstition* appear'd barefaced ; their *Intentions* being signify'd by the *Figurative Exaltation* of the *CROSS* in their *Babylonish Caps*.

What a wounding Sight must it be to all real *Protestant Spectators*, to behold the imitation of *Rome* it self ? In carrying a Boat representing that of *St. Peter*, to shew their Design of bringing us under the *Authority* of *Him*, who

who boasts himself his S u c-
C E S S O R.

And that there might be nothing wanting to shew themselves true Sons of their unholy Father; as a Type of the Bloody *Massacre* intended against their Fellow-Subjects; one with the *Aspect* of a Butcher, bore a huge *Murdering Knife*, as the Ensign of Persecution.

But what most of all manifests the evil *Tendency* of this *Idolatrous Cavalcade*, was the finishing the same at a Place called the *Restoration*; where the said *Butcher-like Fellow* exercised his barbarous *Instrument*, as a certain Sign of what we are to expect if those Peo-

ple could once bring about that *Restoration*, to which all these their *Traitorous* Practices tend, and at which they would be very much rejoiced, as appears very plain to all Men of discerning *Judgment*, from their spending the rest of the Day after their Arrival at the *Typical* Place in *Feasting* and *Merriment*.

P. S. I had almost forgot to acquaint you, that the Enemies finding their Designs frustrated, and that it was impossible to make any Advantage of the *Beat* of their Monstrous Drum; took care to break the same, and thereby prevent their *Associates* being deceived by

by a ~~very~~ false ~~Alarm~~, which otherwise would have given the whole Mob an opportunity, not only to see into their wicked Conspiracy, but also to have laugh'd at their Disappointment.

But what it was that caused such an intollerable Stink at the unlading their Carriages, as almost Suffocated all the People there present, is I think a thing very proper amongst the Rest to be left to your finding out, when you make a further Inquisition into this dark Affair.

Thus having made a full Discovery to your Athenian Worship, of as many of the Secret Devices and Practices of those Enemies of our happy Con-

Constitution, as I have had
the opportunity to detect, I
leave it to you (as Discoverer-
General) to make what farther
Search into this Mystery of I-
miquity, may become a Person
of your penetrating Judgment;
and conclude with a Saying of
our Brother Smell-Plot, Sir Hu-
dibras on such another extra-
ordinary Occasion.

*There is a Machiavilian Plot
The' every Nare Olfact is not.*

SIR,
Yours, &c.

F I N I S.